NO. 47.

## JANET LEE

In the Shadow of the Gallows.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

"Nay," said Proctor, "I will pay my own core. We will be none the less friends. And since you seem interested in the mat-ter, I can tell you John Lee was always ter, I can tell you John Lee was always considered one of the most courageous men in Salem. No man did more for his friends in the Indian wars, and there are men in high places who will see that justice is done his family."

All in the inn looked at Proctor, whose voice was lifted so that all there could hear him. The sailor extended his hand.

"A steady tack I can keep run of: it's

hear him. The sailor extended his hand.

"A steady tack I can keep run of; it's the fellows that veer about I've no patience with. As well speak to a weather vane as some I've met here. So, mate, vou are standing by John Lee's family. I like your cut, more because it's like drawing teeth to get a hearty answer to a simple question in Salem. Tell me, what like is this John Lee, whose wife and daughter are in league with witches?"

"A man of goodly presence; a very upright but unhappy man. His wife and daughter are sadly misrepresented."

"If so be I and my mates were askeep, and some one should find signs of a witch, what though I nor my mates had

and some one should find signs of a witch, what though I nor my mates had naught to do with the witch, dost tell me I and my mates are to be held to account for harboring witches in the fo'csle? Tell me what the law says. I want to take my bearings—proper bearings—on this matter, because no man or woman can be, so they do say free from witches when

matter, because no man or woman can be, so they do say, free from witches when they choose to come anigh. That be like the story they tell of John Lee."

"No," said the landlord, breaking his silence. "It were well it was no worse. 'Tis said his wife or daughter practice witcheraft. There be other things, too much that gives color to the rumors."
"So?" said the sailor; then he muttered,

"Many a man has hanged on rumor."

Meantime Grizzle Meade left the room, and her husband served the customers. He advanced to receive the sailor's score; at the same time Arthur Proctor produced a purse and held it across his knee carelessly. The purse was of peculiar make. It was composed of minute scales, curiously wrought, cunningly fastened in such a manner as to conceal the means employed to hold them together. The firelight sparkled on the fine scales as Proctor moved his hand; at times the purse shone like a ribbon of silver. Proctor had taken a coin from the purse; he was holding it in one hand, when the sailor, looking at the purse, sa d:

"A rare thing as my eyes ever looked on—and I've seen something, too, abroad

Several turned to see what it was that excited the sailor's curiosity. Giles Ellis peered across at the purse exposed on Proctor's knee. Daniel Meade, who had returned the sailor his change, slowly turned, too. One of the customers at moment stooped to examine the purse closer. When he raised his head, Daniel Meade ultered a heavily upon the floor.
"Stand aside," said the sailor. "Give

him fresh air, ye lubbers. He is in a Grizzle Meade, entering at that instant.

to be I with him.' She did not seem alarmed; her manner

was deliterate, as her words were de-

It was Giles Eliis who raised the landlord's head and held his shoulders; the sailor lifted his feet, and Grizzle led the way into the adjoining 100m. Presently the sailor re-entered the tap-room, and looking about him, said:
"Is Daniel Meade often taken with fits?"

No one answered, Arthur Proctor's se it was vacant. The sailor looked from one to the other, smiled grimly, then left the inn without waiting for the slow-coming answer. When he returned an hour later there was no one present save Giles Ellis, who was taking his leave.

### CHAPTER XII. THE SOMNAMBULIST.

"If you should hear any noise through the night, pay no attention to it," said Grizzie Meade, as she showed the sailor to his room.

Unless it's cannon, or something like, it'll not disturb me. I'm a sound and a long sleeper, affoat and ashore," the sailor answered.

"My husband may speak loud—when he is this way, which is not often. Give

yourself no concern, sir."

When he was alone, the sailor looked about him. Undressing himself speedily, he lay down on the bad, and fell sound asleep. His clothes his moneyall that he possessed was tossed on the floor beside the bad. This man scemed to have no fe r, or nothing to lose. His sleep was dreamless, sound as a babe's,

and as quiet.

It was well on in the morning when he awoke with a start. Some one was approaching his room. The sailor sat up and listened intently. There were foot-steps approaching his room. He heard

them distinctly.

The door of his room was pushed open slightly. The sailor could not hear the hand on it. But there was no light. Whoever was at the door did not require

The intruder was nearing his bed. The sailor slipped out of it on the side nearest the wall, and stood still. He could hear the intruder breathing. Who could this intruder be? The step was heavier than that of the landlady. The sailor smi ed—he had so little fear in his composition that he smiled at the thought of the landlord attempting anything with

a man like him.

The intruder stepped silently to the side of the bed. His breathing became

painful. There was a blow. The sailor knew well what that sound meant. Then he reached out a hand with a grip like a visc, and caught that which had driven a knife deep into the bed-clothes. The intruder uttered a hoarse cry. It was the voice of the landlord. 'Tis as I thought. But you do not

escape me so easily," said the sailor, as ne wrestled with the landlord. Now there was a sound of steps below.

The s eps approached the room quickly. There was a ray of light, and then the landlady hastily entered. Her face was drawn with terror. Her hands trembled violently. She could

scar ely speak,
"Daniel! It is me, Daniel!" The lendlord, released by the sailor, passed a hand over his head like a man dazed. He looked at the sailor, at the

dazed. He looked at the sailor, at the knife in the bed clothes, at his wife.

"What is it, Grizzle? What are you doing here? Why is this man here?"

"Come; you have been dreaming.

ing him away, when the sailor stepped forward, withdrew the murderons knife from the bed clothes, and handing it to

her said, with a meaning look:

"I think you had best take this with you. And I'd advise you to get your husband into some other calling, lest his dreams cost some ody their life."

Grizzle Mende took the knife without answering a word and led her husband, who staggered like a man suddenly bereft of understanding, from the room.

who staggered like a man suddenly bereit of understanding, from the room.

Then the sailor struck a light for himself with a tinder tox, lit the rush, looked at the window carefully, pushed the bed by main strength over to the door, and after satisfying himself that no one could enter without waking him, once more laid

down and fell sound asiesp.

When he ress the next morning he was inclined to think he had been d eaming, but there was the bed against the door Then, as the extraordinary experience of the past night was recalled, the sailor's countenance grew severe. When he went downstairs it was with a very stern face. downstairs it was with a very stern face.
Grizzle Meade evidently anticipated a
call for an early breakfast. The table
was spread, but the landlord was nowhere to be seen. The landlady dared
not meet the sailor's eyes. She trembled, too. A pa'sy seemed to have overtaken Grizzle Meade.

"I have never had so, much trouble, as

"I have never had so much trouble as I had last night," she said, as she helped the sailor. "My husband has been beside himself."

"Aye! And did he not get any rest?"
"He never closed his eyes until just

"So? And has he had these—fits—often?"
"Never before."

"Well, mistress, there's some wou'd say, if they saw what happened to me, it is enough to hang him. Many a man has been hange I for less."

"O, sir, if you speak of it it will ruin us."

"No doubt-without doubt. But if I do not speak of it it will be because I must not.

"If you heard the story you would have pity on us both. My son—our only son— was murdered in that bed." The sailor laid down his knife and fork

The sailor laid down his knife and fork and looked at her.

"It is true. All Salem knows it. But my son was killed by a stranger. He came the night before. He shot my son and ran away, and no one has ever seen him since. My husband has never been the same from that day. He would kill the murderer if he could lay hands on him. He has murder in his heart, and not much wonder!" much wonder!"
"So? Now I understand the case, I'll

not be the one to ruin any man. Onlyif I had been asleep."

"We will give up the inn. I will—you can depend on't."

"It will be best, Mistress Meade."

"I give you my word it will never happen again."
"And yet it will be hard to let the busi-

ness go. 'Tis likely a good penny you make in a year." That is the pity. But it can not be helped."
"Unless you could cure him. What do

the bone-setters say, eh? Have they looked into it?" "Aye, have they. The best advice, and

there's no medicine for it."
"That's bad."

"You'll not think he meant it——"
"No? Why, didn't he come in the dark straight to the bed? Didn't I see him wake up? He was as sound asleep as ever men was. That I could swear. A But he never walked until this trouble

befell us. "I can believe that. Well, it will dono good spreading reports. Do you keep an eye on him. 'Twere best you guard all lodgers well. No, no! I'll do you no harm. I'll make no trouble for honest

people. It's only rogues I'd hang."

When he had eaten breakfast—and he ate heartily, like a man who relished his victuals-he paid his score and went

#### (HAPTER XIII. A WICKED COMPACT.

At the hour when the Globe Inn was free of customers Giles Ellis entered it and inquired after the welfare of the landlord, who was abed. "I came." said Giles Ellis in his insinuating manner, "to nquire how he is. I was sorry to see him

Nobody knows what he suffers-what I have gone through in the past twentyfour hours."
"What think you caused Daniel to fall

in a fit, Mistress Meade?"

"That needs no guess. Ever since my poor son was killed, the very sight of a sailor distresses him." "I see. 'Tis very natural."

"I am almost tempted to give up the "Aye-but it is a fine, profitable busi-

"There have been times when it was

"Think you, if the man who killed your son were hanged, Daniel Meade would not rest easy?" Giles Ellis leaned over the table at which the were sitting, and

looked at Grizzle Meade meaningly, Grizzle was seized with a tremor. "I would rather, were I in your place,

or your husband's, see the man who mur-dered your son hanged, than own all Salem. Daniel Meade may rest easy when justice is meted out to the mur-

Grizzle Meade looked at him as if she would read his soul. "My mind is not on blood. I've had enough of blood."

"But justice—justice should be done."
"Aye. Let them that makes the laws execute them." "But the authorities are tardy, me-thinks, or this matter would have been cleared up before this. Did you mark what the sailor said about Martin Lee

last night?' "I did not hear all he said," Grizz!e replied, cautiously.

Did you not hear him tell how he was

marked by Martin Lee in a quarrel?"
"Yes; and how he was Martin Lee's iend. I heard him answer you that."
"And how he knew that Mart'n Lee was

oming this way, and should be in Salem

"Think you Martin Lee is here?"
"How do I know?"

"Was it not a sailor killed your son?"
"It was." Grizz!e bowed her head and and put her apron to her eyes.
"That sailor—was he not Martin Lee,

think you?" "I never thought more about him than of the sailor who slept here last night," said Grizzle. "Why should you charge said Grizzle. Martin Lee?"

"Because this man says he was coming here. This is a matter none can hear. I came to speak to you alone. Mart n Lee did come to Salem. He was here—where he is now no one knows. But in good time it will be shown he was in Sa'em. Grizzle Meade, if you use your wits, you will see justice meted out to Martin Lee." "And how are we to do this thing? What would you have us do?"

"First, promise that you will never breathe what I will tell you?"

"You can trust me as I trust you," au-swered Grizzle Meade, slowly.
"Know then that Martin Lee was seen

in John Lee's house on the morning after the murder."

Well, and if he were?" "Can you not see? Is it not plain?
Why did not John Lee bid him stay? Because he dare not. "Tis well known Martin Lee was a wild youth. Nay, then, to
tell you more, John Lee forbade him his
bansa."

"How know you this?"
"That is my secret, Grizzle Meade."
"But even if it were as you report—"
"I thought you were keener. 'Twas Martin Lee I and the Marshal saw in this

very room. The sailor from Africa, with stories of dismond fields." "Why, then, that could never be, and I

Giles Ellis looked at her keenly. A struggle was revealed in Grizzle's mau-Something was combated - re-

pressed.
"It is all clear to me now. It was none other than Martin Lee, I verily believe, who found shelter here that night. But why — why did he not make himself

"Why? He had good reasons, doubt-less; think you he had plenty to do with-out revealing himself to us here, else John Lee would not drive him from his

"That is reason, too," said Grizzle Meade, slowly.
"But, if ever it comes to the authorities,

you must be sure 'twas Martin Lee was here. Aye, and so must Daniel Meade."

"There need be no doubt on that hand."

"There must not be."

"Nor will there. What one knows, both

will swear."
"I am glad you perceive where justice lies in this matter, Grizzle. Somebody should hang for your son. When Martin Lee is hanged. Daniel Meade may sleep

Lee is hanged. Daniel Meade may sleep easier."

This was another of his speeches with a double meaning that terrified and angered Grizzle. She shot a fierce look at him, and answered sullenly:

"I am not traveling at your gait always, Giles Ellis. It may be you are mistaken about Martin Lee. Once for all—I'll say this—neither I nor Daniel Meade will say aught of Martin Lee till I see my way clearer than I see it now. No breath of Martin Lee shall escape our lips till I see where your interest lies."

where your interest lies."

Grizzle Meade's suspic ons were fully aroused, and, unless they were allayed, all Giles' labor would be lost.

"Tis true. I have a reason. It is not that I want Martin hanged. There you want a ""

wrong me."
"It would be a pity to wrong so good a "I would lower the pride of Dorothea

"Ah! Now I understand."

"Ah! Now I understand."

"I will confide in you. All Salem will know soon Martin Lee has been here and committed a terrible crime. 'Twas he who cut the throats of Winslow's horse and cheen."

and sheep."
Grizzle Meade held up her hands. "'Tis monstrous!"
"Aye, is it. And it will be proven with-

out doubt he did it. There was one saw him do it."
"Monstrous! 'Tis past belief," said

Grizzle Meade.

"Now, 'tis bad enough to kill a man's sheep and horse—'tis worse to kill your son. 'Twill be a marvel if he escapes the hangman.' "Aye, will it. We must see that he does not," said Grizzle, with sudden resolution. "Trust me to make it a straight p th to the scaffold. If anything l can say, or anything Daniel Meade may swear, will do it, it's as good as done.

And I thank you, Giles Ellis, for your confidence. And when you have Janet Lee to wife, be sure I will be among the first to wish you joy and long years. She shot a glance at him then that dis-concerted him. All this time he had deluded himself-had thought he was twisting her round his finger, and bending her, through her fears, to his will,

until in a moment's time his real purpose was laid bare, and Grizzle Meade sat looking at him composedly.
"Now that we understand each other, have a glass of wine before you go?"

He was going to refuse bluntly, but craft came to his aid, and he accepted the

offer. As he sipped his wine, he mustered a smile. "Prepare yourself for news, I will

make the first move. A good day to you, Mistress Meade."

And Grizzle Meade was alone. She looked after him wrathfully.

"It will go hard with me if I cannot hold him as fast as he holds me." ITO BE CONTINUED.1

Peaceful Termination.

The head porter of a hotel at Selma, Ala., had got mad at a colored hack driver, says the New York Sun. He "common, low-down mad," wasn't but pleaded guilty to dignified indig-

nation. "Sah!" he said, "I scorn to stand heah an' excruciate wid you."

"An', sah!" replied the other, "I wouldn't similitude myself by striking

"If it wasn't agin de law, I should call you out, sah!' "Lucky for you dat dere is sich a

"Hn!"

"Dey sold you fur fo' hundred dollars befo' de war!" "I inform you dat you ar' a liah,

sah!" "De same to you, sah!" "I'll draw cuts to see who makes pizen

an' kills hisself." "Shoo! You'd run!" "Doan' you believe yo'self, nigger!" "Who's nigger?"

"You is!" "So's you!" "Git dem cuts ready! De one who draws de shortest has to take pizen an'

kill himself." "Heah's de cuts; take yer pick "Look out, nigger! You's gwine to

git de short one!" "Hu! You's got it! See! Now, den. we'll see how brave you is. If yer's a gem'len you'll be founded dead in de

mawnin'. If you's a loafer you'll be "I'll kill myself, but I'll ha'nt ye."

"Dat's combatable, sah." "Can't help dat. I'll ha'nt you night

an' day—all the time.
"Den you hadn't better die. Reckon we hain't no cause ter be mad." "Reckon not. Did you call me known persons.

"Yes, but Ize dun sorry."
"Den Ize dun sorry I called you a liar. Shake." I THINK winter a pretty wide-awake old boy, and his bluff sincerity and hearty ways are more congenial to my mood, and more wholesome for me, than any charms of which his rivals are capable, -- Lowell.

### THE NEWS.

The fleading Receivers were to cried to have come to an amicable finderstanding with the Speyer syn licate for the extension of the \$2,500,000 loan. - Electric wires crossing caused a \$300,000 fire in Allentown; Pa .- In the United States Court, at Atlanta, Ga., Judge Newman has issued an order fix ng the date of sale for the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad for the 20th of November. Th's road has 100 miles in Georgia and 110 miles in Tennesses. The price fixed is \$750,00) for the Georgia an 1 \$800,-000 for the Tennessee division. - The roof of a railroad station in Buffalo was blown off and the walls fell, killing three boys and injuring seven men .- In Philadelphia the new Catholic Church of the Nativity was partially destroyed. Loss \$2),002, -- The storm along the Indian and Hillsboro rivers in Florida, was unusually severs. Towns were flooded and many houses unroofed. The prange crop was badly damaged: - John Schrecker was murdered in Pittsburg by Edward Sloan. The motive was robbery .-

The Merchant's Savings Bank, of Providence, R. I., has gone into voluntary liquidation, and has petitioned the supreme court for permission to wind up its affairs. This action was precipitated by the depreciation of its Western securities, interest on some of which had been defaulted, and the bank was unable to turn its assets into cash to meet tho demands of depositors.

Action was begun against the Duluth, Mesaba and Northern Rallway Company, in Duluth, in which it was alleged that the road is insolvent, and unable to pay its debts. The plaintiffs are Morris, Shipley & Co., coutractors, of Faribault. -- Mathaus F. Boninch, an Eungarian physician, who was lodged in jail in Bridgeport, Conn., a month ago, was released. Bozinch's body was taken in a suit for \$10,000, brought by Joseph Kyrszanski, who alleged the physician injured him to that extent by criminally assaulting his wife. - A courier from the mountain town of Ilan, Mexico, arrived at Guadalajara with news of a conflict between

road collided two miles west of Bridgeport, Ohio, damaging both engines and several cars badly. No one injured. — The amount of defalcation of Cashier Jacob Arnold, of the Merchants' Bank, of Lockport, N. Y., will reach \$100,000 .- The trouble between the Big Four Company and its machinists, at Indianapolis, was settled, the company backing down and agreeing to reinstate every discharged man who did not actually participate in the recent riots,-Frederick Vogel, aged forty-one, whose wife left him some months ago, committed suicide at his home in Paterson, N. J .- The grand jury of the Superior Court of New Haven, Ct., reported a true bill against Dr. William H. Pulford, of Ansonia, charging him with the murder of Nellie Nesbitt by malpractice. ---Connecticut Day was appropriately celebrated at the World's Fair, Mrs. George H. Knight, of the State Board of Lady Managers, delivering an interesting address.

While a Northern Pacific train was running at twenty miles an hour, two miles south of New Rockford, N. D., the rear car, loaded with a party of thirty hunters, left the track, owing to a broken rail, and turned over on its side. Twenty men were injured, all of whom were taken to New Rockford. -Peter Pearson, postmaster at Lewiston, thirty miles northwest of Blount, S. D., shot and killed his wife and then himself on the prairienear that place. Jealously was the cause of the shooting. They leave six children .- A fire destroyed \$500,000 worth of business property in Sioux City, Ia. --- Mrs. Kate Maltera committed suicide in Paterson, N. J .- A fire in the dwelling, in Providence, R. I., occupied by Joseph Daly and family, resulted in the death of Harry Daly, seventeen years old, and serious injuries from the flames to Mrs. Daly and another son, Joe .- At a meeting of the Innesfail Branch of the Irish Federation, in Cincinnati, resolutions were adopted protesting against the actions, of John Redmond and asserting their adherence to the policy of Gladstone. - The Mercantile Trust Company of St. Louis, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, has decided to wind up its affairs and go out of business. The reasons given are the present financial depression and the extremely high rates of risks, which the company did not feel justified in assuming. ---The Hyndman Hardwood Company, at Hyndman, Pa., has failed. The liabilities are \$60,000, and assets \$27,000. The principal stockholders reside in Brooklyn.

### THE MAFIA AT WORK.

"Yes I will-ha'nt ye all de rest of Officer Toole Assaulted, It Was Supposed by Members of the Society.

The Mafia has again broken out in New Orleans. Officer Toole, who had his throat cut several weeks ago by an Italian named Perricano, was dangerously assaulted by un-It is believed that this is the resu't of a

been set for hearing very soon in the ATTEMPTS by the sanitary officers of Hamburg to enforce regulations to prevent the beaten to death.

### FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

BENATE.

SENATE.

55TH DAY.—Senator Squire, of Washington, gave sotice in the Senate of an amendment to the Silver Purchase Repeal bill. There were two speedbes delivered on the Repeal bill—the first by Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, and the second by Senator Cockrell, of Missouri. Mr. McPherson's speech was in support of the bill. Mr. Cockrell's speech was directed against the pending bill. The House bill to repeal the election laws was received.

56TH DAY.— The debate in the Senate on

pending bill. The House bill to repeat the election laws was received.

56TH DAY.— The debate in the Senate on the Silver Purchase Repeal bill had many interestifig features. Among other things it showed the strying bundlify of Mr. Cockreit, of Missouri as a speech maker. Brief speeches were made by Mr. Smith, of New Jersey, and Mr. Irby, of South Cafelina As a senatorial debutant Mr. Smith was a desided success. His speech in support of the bill was able, sarcastic, sententious, and it was d livered in clear, strong tones. Mr. Irby, of South Carolina, argued against the bill, and declared that he and his people would part company with the Demogratic party if it persisted fif its anti-silver policy. Late in the evening Mf. Dabois; on the part of the silver senators, threw off the mask when Mr. Voorhees announced a continuous session, and said the silver men would hold out to the last. Mr. Voorhees explained his position and that of the friends of repeal and the battle to the death began.

57TH Day.—From a parliamentary point of

position and that of the friends of repeat and the battle to the death began.

57TH Day.—From a parliamentary point of view there was no Thursday's session of the Senate. The proceedings of Thursday appear as a continuance of Weddreday's session. They began with the Populist Senator from N-braska (Mr. Allen) about two-thirds through his speech against the repeal bill; and he finished it with intermittent roll-calls at 8 Å. M., having then occupied the floor for fourteen and three-quarter hours. About 10 A. M. one of the two pending amendments to the r-peal bill was laid on the table by a vote of 33 to 17; and thus Mr. Peffer's free coinage amendment was eliminated from the question, at least temporarily. The debate on the bill was continued by Mr. Martin, who began his speech against the bill. At four o'clock Mr. Martin pleaded fatigue, and yielded the floor, saying that he would seek another opportunity of addressing the Senate. After Mr. Martin, the floor wataken by Mr. Teller, of Colorado, who continued a speech ugainst the bill which he began last week.

58TH Day.—The Senate met at the usual

Guadalajara with news of a conflict between a mob of lawless men and the police authorities, which resulted in the death of eight members of the mob and police. The outlaws who were not killed or wounded were driven into the mountains. —The failures of E. H. Sisson, Jr., and J. McKim were announced on the Consolidated Exchange, in New York. —The Ketchum Lumber Company voluntarily assigned in Chicago. The assets of the company are estimated at \$45, 500, while the liabilities amount to \$250,001.

assets of the company are estimated at \$45,...

000, while the liabilities amount to \$250,000...

—Edward Gottschalk, a New York pawnbroker, failed, and the sheriff took possession of his place. Liabilities about \$100,000...

—The trial of Franz Welluhn and Bertha Eschert, for the murder of the husband of the latter, William Eschert, last June, in Sheboygan, Wis., ended. The jury found franz Welluhn guilty of murder in the second legree, and Bertha was acquitted.

James Hayes, a resident of Brockton, Mass., was attacked by footpads while out riding, and terribly beaten and robbed.—
Leslie Lots, a church choir leader, of Hollidaysturg, Pa., eloped with a Mrs. Cranford. Both are married.—Two freight trains on the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling Rail.

HOUSE.

55TH DAY.—The House passed by the majority of yeas 201, nays 160, the Tucker bill to repeal the federal election laws. The vote was strictly a party one, but the third party men joined with the Democrats. Mr. English, of New Jersey, introduced in the House a bill providing that in case any bank chartered by a state shall furnish for notes issued by it state or municipal bonds or securities, and shall satisfy the comptroller of the currency that they are valid, the commissioner of the internal revenue is to allow a rebate of 85 per centum on the tax of such HOUSE.

a rebate of 85 per centum on the tax of such bank.

56TH DAY.—Beyond referring to the Committee on Rules a joint resolution providing for a recess of Congress from October 14 to November 1, the House did nothing except discuss the bill reported by the Committee on Judiciary amendatory of the Geary Chinese Exclusion bill. But two speeches were made—one by Mr. McCreary, the author of the measure, in advocacy of it, as an act of justice and fairness, and one by Mr. Geary, the author of the act, in opposition to its amendment as prop\_sed. The latter, in its amendment as prop.sed. The latter, in the course of his remarks, severely criticized the administration for failing to uphold the

provisions of the law. 57тн Day.-There was a sharp debate in the morning hour of the House upon the bill reported from the Committee on Public Lands to protect the public forest reservations. It was vigorously attacked by Mess s. Pickler, Coffeen, Simpson, Ball of Colorado, Herrmann and Doolittle, who asserted that the bill should have been denominated an act to denude the public forest reservations, and defended by Mr. McRae, who reported the bill, and Delegate Rawlins, of Utah. Notice was given of numerous amendments, but before any of them could be acted upon but before any of them could be access apon the hour expired and the bill went over. The McCreary bill to amend and modify the the Geary Chinese Exclusion and Registra-tion Act was further discussed, after an an-nouncement by Mr. McCreary that he would ask for a vote on it tomorrow, at four

passed Mr. Outhwaite's bill increasing from s venty-five to one hundred the number of army officers who may be detailed as military instructors in educational institutions. The McCreary bill to amend and modify the Geary Chinese Registration and Rertriction Act was further discussed by Messrs. Rayner, Sickles, Draper and Morse in favor of the bill, and by Messrs. Bowers and Maguire against. The time of taking the vote on

the bill was postponed. 59TH DAY.—At no time during the day were there more than one hundred members present in the House, and the discussion of the bill for the suspension for six months of the provisions of the Geary Chinese Exclusion bill was discussed by Messrs. Maguire, of California: Outhwaite, of Ohio; Everett, the Member of Oragon. Shiphysteles. of Massachusetts; Herman, of Oregon; Sib-ley, of Pennsylvanis, Williams, of Mississippi and Helborn, of California.

### ALL WERE DROWNED.

A Vessel With All on Board Goes Down in Lake Superior.

A disaster on Lake Superior in which not less than eight lives were lost came to light when a drifting boat was picked up by the erew of the Maskallong Life Saving Station. Close inspection revealed her identity as a craft that had left Whitefish Point Oct. 6th for Au Traine, 100 miles west. There was on board a crew of at least five men and Mr. Mafla plot, as Toole was an important and Mrs. W. H. Carpenter and one child. No witness against Perricano, whose trial has one was found on the wrecked boat.

It is thought in England that the miners strike is nearing an end. Collieries at Bolspread of cholera resulted in a riot in which ton have resumed and in other districts the a policeman and a sanitary officer were miners are willing to accept the proposals of the mayors for opening the mines,

# HOW ABOUT

# Collingua de la collingua de l

Are you a supporter of the present financial system, which congests the currency of the country periodically at the money centres and keeps the nasses at the mercy of classes, or do you favor a broad and

## LIBERAL SYSTEM

Which protects the debtor while it does justice to the creditor. If you feel this way, you should not be without that great champion of the

The Atlanta Weekly Constitution

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